D. A. Goodwin

THE STATESMAN:

THE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS, AND THE UNION AS IT WAS.

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[illegible]

Poetry.

McClellan's Name we Hail.

Air—"America."

Our country's life-blood, O, it flows,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee we sing:
Land where our fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Our noble WASHINGTON
For us our freedom won,
Of him we sing;
We all revere his name,
Long may his fame
We shall cherish the glorious deeds
While freedom's left.

McClellan is our man,
And we will fight for him
In Freedom's name.
Bring forth the banner of fame,
Gallant leader, we come,
Hail, all hail, McClellan,
Respect our love.

Unfurl our flag on high,
Let the breeze sweep
Its folds in the sky,
Let all the stars be bright
With freedom's light—
Proclaim it to the world
Great God our king.

Now let all patriots raise
Their voice in notes of praise
Our cause to bless;
McClellan's name we hail—
With him we will prevail—
Our cause must never fail—
We trust above.

The Funny President.

I was a funny President,
The people said to me
They wanted a man with the chair;
Sometimes he made a vulgar joke,
Sometimes he told a story
And all the tickles said: "How great
A humorist is there!"

II.

It was a counter, but in haste:
"Pay through the nose, sir, this!"
They fell and shrieked like before
To hold the bloody pillars
Then said the funny President:
"Hal yet 'em up again!"

III.

It was a fair but subdued dame
Whose tears I slightly wiped:
"My boy has left my arms," she sobbed,
"To join the Army here."
Then said the funny President,
"He's cheaped your arms for mine!"

IV.

It was a widow in her weeds,
The President said to me,
"My husband has been killed, she said,
Just as he was going home."
He laughed—"Then you must weed again
Lest he shall do as much!"

V.

It was a general, church and state,
Of good and ancient name
"O, give me but a chance to fight
For this our banner's fame!"
Then said the funny President,
"That's not my little game!"

VI.

It is the people's true strength,
They raise a mighty voice,
From the North and South and East and West,
"The time has come; rejoice!
We secure you, funny President,
McCLELLAN is our choice!"

A Campaign Song.

DEDICATED TO ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Now the horn and horse the quibbles,
Sounds the bugle, and the fife,
Brings the lively pen and thimbles—
Lincoln's Second Term is up.

Rubbing it—some fitter know yet;
For, if ye behold aright,
Any thimblerig can show ye
Where the "Little Joker" lies!

Shows Democratic cracker!
What though thousands bleed and fall,
Give us but the Nigger—
Does not "feel the war" at all!

Soldiers! pass your confession,
As your votes for him you throw!
Is the war of secession—
All his concerns you have sin!

Fill the goblets fresh and foamy,
Drink to the Nigger—Lincoln—Hail our—
Like a Crown-Prince of Dahomey—
In a flood of liquor gory!

Keep him, Lord, in lady keeping,
Papers that are good and bare the chief;
Let the widows and the weeping
He must live to make us—Chief!

Battles are not lost—
Victories are not all his joys;
You should hear the "little Sister,"
Of his life in Illinois.

Lock upon his lovely features!
Now! ye who have the power to be the
Such a pingeon of creatures—
Honey! and O! Honey! Honey!

Thus his heart, nascent on he bleeper,
And so does he—Lincoln—
That, to free his brother-sleeper,
He'll endure the hardest work!

Blow the horn and drink the eyeballs,
Sound the bowsay once again!
Bring the fifes and the drums—
Emblems of our joke's reign!

To My Old Cent.

I'll wear thee yet a while, old cent,
I'll wear thee yet a while;
Thou bringest to memory times remote,
Of a little boy in exile.

Thou'st graced my form in happier years,
When hearts, now filled, scorn'd thee;
Thou'st been had wept few bitter tears
When they hailed thee last.

I'll wear thee yet a while, old cent,
As when the whole blow warm!
And now when wintry storms come on,
Thou'll shelter me from harm.

The world may jibe in cruel and jeers,
Thou'rt dear, or also wo worse—
Thou covered or broken a heart
A conscience pure as theirs.

Look at the Figures.

An official statement has just been compiled from the records of the Clerk's office of the Federal House of Representatives, by which it appears that the following appropriations have been made by Congress since the war began:

Extra session of 1861,	$863,326,58
Regular session, 62-3,	394,924,724
Regular session, 63-4,	512,140,478
Regular session, 64-5,	500,000,000
The computation for last extra session, 64 mos.	900,000,000
Clerk's estimate,	100,000,000
Balance for 1865,	100,000,000
Permanent appropriations,	19,000,000
By standing laws,	19,000,000
	$4,184,454,717

There will have, four thousand one hundred eighty-one millions four hundred eighty-four thousand seven hundred and seventy-seven dollars, and two cents, (4,184,484,777 2) of which the Clerk's estimate for the current year, ending June 30, 1865, is two hundred and twenty-five millions, (225,000,000) of which, twenty-five millions are hundred sixty-nine thousand three hundred and twenty-three dollars and two cents) or three-fourths of the entire valuation of the State. And the property of New Hampshire is mortgaged three-fourths of its value for the payment of this debt. Our own State and other individual States grown wholly out of this war, in about twelve millions more.

Any man with a respectable knowledge of arithmetic, can see at a glance that we are a bankrupt people, that the war has been executed this enormous burden, ask the people to endure them in poverty, with no shadow of hope for happiness in the future. It is possible that the people will be so utterly foolish and mad?

LAWS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

PASSED AT THE LAST SESSION.

AN ACT to facilitate the raising of troops, [illegible] enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislative Assembly:

SECTION 1. The Governor may, with the advice of the Council, when the quota of any State agents, not exceeding ten in number, to remain in the temporary service, according to the act of Congress passed in the year 1864, entitled "An act further to provide for the enrolling and calling out the national forces, and for other purposes," and the men so raised shall be credited to the several towns, wards, and places in place.

Sec. 2. Said agents shall receive from the State Treasury a sum need by the Governor and Council, not exceeding fifty dollars for each for their actually employed, and for the time actually employed, and for the time employed in the service, not exceeding fifty dollars for each man enlisted and mustered for the term of two years, and fifty dollars for each man enlisted and mustered for the term of one year, and fifty dollars for each for their services and expenses.

Sec. 3. The Governor and Council may appoint an agent for any town or sub-district in this State which may fail to raise its quota of men, or agents may agree. And cities and towns are authorized to raise by taxation, the bounties provided for in this act, and to raise money for the purpose of paying the agents of other towns or sub-districts for their services.

Sec. 4. The agents appointed by the Governor and Council to recruit for the state or for any district in the Hon. Abner Pillsbury, inspector of state of our Union, are hereby authorized to go on behalf of the State of New Hampshire, for each recruit who may be accepted and mustered in, and credited to the state authorized by the Governor and Council, and shall receive from the state treasury, the bounties provided for in this act, and to raise money for the purpose of paying the agents of other towns or sub-districts for their services.

Sec. 5. The agents appointed by the Governor and Council to recruit for the state or for any district in the Hon. Abner Pillsbury, inspector of state of our Union, are hereby authorized to go on behalf of the State of New Hampshire, for each recruit who may be accepted and mustered in, and credited to the state authorized by the Governor and Council, and shall receive from the state treasury, the bounties provided for in this act, and to raise money for the purpose of paying the agents of other towns or sub-districts for their services.

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Sec. 7. The agents appointed by the Governor and Council to recruit for the state or for any district in the Hon. Abner Pillsbury, inspector of state of our Union, are hereby authorized to go on behalf of the State of New Hampshire, for each recruit who may be accepted and mustered in, and credited to the state authorized by the Governor and Council, and shall receive from the state treasury, the bounties provided for in this act, and to raise money for the purpose of paying the agents of other towns or sub-districts for their services.

Sec. 8. The agents appointed by the Governor and Council to recruit for the state or for any district in the Hon. Abner Pillsbury, inspector of state of our Union, are hereby authorized to go on behalf of the State of New Hampshire, for each recruit who may be accepted and mustered in, and credited to the state authorized by the Governor and Council, and shall receive from the state treasury, the bounties provided for in this act, and to raise money for the purpose of paying the agents of other towns or sub-districts for their services.

Sec. 9. The agents appointed by the Governor and Council to recruit for the state or for any district in the Hon. Abner Pillsbury, inspector of state of our Union, are hereby authorized to go on behalf of the State of New Hampshire, for each recruit who may be accepted and mustered in, and credited to the state authorized by the Governor and Council, and shall receive from the state treasury, the bounties provided for in this act, and to raise money for the purpose of paying the agents of other towns or sub-districts for their services.

Sec. 10. The bounties provided for by this act shall be paid to the first person or persons, who shall enlist, and be mustered in, and credited to the state authorized by the Governor and Council, and shall be paid to the first person or persons

The States and Union.

Portsmouth, N. H., Friday, Nov. 4, 1864.

For Terms, &c., see First Page.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,

OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEORGE H. PENDLETON,

OF OHIO.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,

ALBERT R. HATCH, of Portsmouth.
ABEL HALEY, of Wolfeboro'.
GEORGE STARK, of Nashua.
GEORGE WENTWORTH, of Walpole.
HARRY BINGHAM, of Littleton.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION, DISTRICT NO. 1.

The Convention for the nomination of a candidate for Congress in the Democratic party of the District of Congress in District No. 1, will be held at the Town Hall in Dover, on Wednesday, the 16th day of November, 1864, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of nominating two delegates to a convention to which they are entitled in the Legislature.

WILLIAM RAND, Sec. of Int. Committee.

The Great Avalanche Coming.

Values all gone are conscriptive and hypocrisy. Abolition honesty and patriotism, this candidate is honestly brought forward instead of condemnation next Tuesday that will send it, rolling home to its ignoble rest amongst the condemned of earth. The people are moving in solid power. On the strength of the wind that the lightnings are, we hear the rumbling sound of the billows of one continuous marshaling for the grand conflict which is to decide the fate of all our liberties and rights. Though we may have some gloomings doubts of the result, we are bound to strong, and our earnest, always prayer to God is, that it may prove an earlier to the real birth and salvation.

As we are a Belfast man, we believe that the election will turn out the end of the tendency of freedom. We cannot exist as a Republic with another triumph of Abraham Lincoln. He is a noted and polished tyrant. Bilby. The principles and motives which actuate and control him and his party are diametrically opposed to the foundation principles of our government. When we look at the Mr. Lincoln of Abraham, the blood, of misery and woe which have attended the rule of the last four years, we must believe that the people of this country will tolerate the work of horror another presidential term.

As a slight sample of the moving power of the minions we give the following:

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 26.—The largest popular gathering ever held in Central New York assembled here to-day, under the lead of the Young Men's Democratic State Central Committee. Twenty thousand Democrats are in council.

A procession six miles long, headed by over twenty-five hundred horsemen, and followed by a large delegation of leaflike from Oneida and adjoining counties, formed one of the most brilliant features of the day.

Messrs. Cox, of Ohio, O'Connor, Fields, Schenck, Conover, Judge Comstock, General Miller, George Copperly, and other Members of Congress, and addressing the assemblage from five different stands. The enthusiasm for McClellan and Seymour is manifested on every side.

The best of feeling prevails and the young Democracy of the State derive from the grand success of the first public demonstration an augury of a brilliant victory on the 8th of November next, in behalf of constitutional liberty and a restored Union.

HARTFORD, Ct., Oct. 27.—The grandest torchlight demonstration ever witnessed in New England, is now in progress in this city. The cavalcade is of magnificent proportions, numbering full 1000, and it is led by a procession half a mile three thousand strong. Torchbearers, McClellan mottoes, a sample of liberty, Seymour's bell ship Constitution, and a moving monument, Tecumseh crowds the streets to the extent of being unequalled by anything ever seen in Connecticut. Representatives are present from all the surrounding towns, and the whole city is ablaze with light and life and joy at the prospect of McClellan's the man.

Our exchanges from all parts of the country come laden with the stirring accounts of similar and larger demonstrations. From the great Swinburne gathering for the Eight, the day period in its events, tremendous in the results, down to the meanest village, which is to pronounce the doom of thirty millions of our race.

On that we hear the trumpet tongue of an Archangel to sound the alarm in the carnal sleep of death, down into the bosom of the people, that Liberty, Life, Happiness, Christianity, all the hopes and aspirations of humanity in this world, are at stake in our vote. Oh that we had the unlifting power of the resurrection to gather the hosts of Constitution, Union, Liberty-loving Democrats of a glorious ancestry in their compliqlem strength at the ballot-box next Tuesday. In the name of all that is high, honorable and holy, let there a man who does not know his duty, and knowing will hesitate, from any manner of consideration to perform it? Rise, upon his hand any rent the sacred responsibility of another four years of terrors unchaste, of final anarchy and overthrow, of destruction, blood and ruin. Is there a man who will suffer himself to be placed in such a position? We trust not. If Abraham Lincoln is re-elected we never shall have another Presidential election. His measures and policies will unfolded in a complete revolution of our system of government. Most dangerously effectively do we hope that such a calamity may be averted while it is yet in season. Do your duty, friends, fellowmen and countrymen. Rally to the polls in one united mass. Join in the great avalanche of freedom, and search boldly to the polls for MCCLELLAN, UNION and PEACE.

Look to the Check List.

Democrats, don't fail to have the check lists thoroughly examined by every town-clerk. Minutes paper in this matter, at all hazards. It is a vital point. Abolition frauds will be perpetrated everywhere that the check list is their hands. Don't submit it to under any circumstances. If you do, we shall be cheated out of the election. The main reliance of our candidate is their ability to cheat. Let us have fair play, or we pay at all, this time. The issues are tremendous, and no Democrat can clear his own conscience of responsibility unless he uses every possible effort to put the present ruling party out of power. With a fair count, and no fraudulent manipulation, we can carry New Hampshire. In the name of Heaven see to it.

Lincoln Desperation.

Desperation has seized upon Abraham Lincoln. He is playing the part of the drowning man, grasping at a free election. We have in another place spoken of the attempt to cheat the Soldiers out of their rights, franchise, by the exercise of the most accursed despotism that ever cursed the annals of time. But this desperation of Lincoln and his minions is displayed in another way. A great many of the soldiers have sent their ballots home by mail, as authorized to do by the laws of New York. But these soldiers have enlisted in regiments because with the mail bags, and numerous cases are related in the papers where they have been taken from the Mr. Clellan votes removed and Lincoln votes put in their places, and they were then put back into the mail and forwarded to the destination. The N. Y. World gives this matter says:

"We charge, and it can be proved, that letters from Democrats here to soldiers in the Southern States containing McClellan tickets, have been opened, the McClellan tickets taken out and Lincoln tickets put in.

"We charge, and it can be proved, that letters addressed to soldiers containing votes for McClellan have been seized by the mail agents, opened, and the votes taken out, and McClellan tickets put in, and then the ballots forwarded to the soldiers addressed. Our friend, Mr. Cox, has called our attention to a letter which came to us in an envelope, which Lincoln's agents opened on its way and substituted a Lincoln vote. Going home unexpectedly, he opened the envelope and found the fraud.

We ourselves have been informed by letters, and by members from the camp, of numbers of proxies sent on by soldiers who have made tickets for our ticket, and we have them now for Gen. McClellan. *But our proxies are not counted.* Lincoln knows, of course they have been seized by Lincoln agents, and Lincoln votes will be put in the place of McClellan ballots, and the soldiers will be cheated out of their votes.

Was there ever such rascality as this practiced before? We hope that the people will look at it in the proper light, and rebuke the villains who have set at defiance the laws of our country, and have made the Lincoln cable "managing up side in my way." We hope that the rebuke will be terrible. But it is a most infamous way, in period keeping with all his acts. He has no attributes of a statesman, and his acts and his language satisfy us to properly describe such a monster.

We have no doubt the intention of Lincoln & Co. to break the seals of all the votes seized and opened, and substitute votes for those stolen, the other day in Washington and Baltimore, take out the McClellan votes and substitute votes for Lincoln, and then send them forward. They are reckless as desperate, and will do anything necessary to carry their points. But Gov. Seymour, backed by the New York Democracy, is after them and will see that the ballots are fair, and that all these dark and damnable plots will be exposed and the villains who attempt them brought to their just reward. We think they will be. It is impossible that the sovereign people of this country will tolerate such stupendous bigotry.

Joe Holt's Great Conspiracy "Bust Up."

The great "copperhead conspiracy" developed by Judge Advocate Holt has come to nothing. The Judge Advocate of Washington "fizzes and feathers" renegade, charged the main responsibility and leadership of this alleged plot upon Clement L. Vallandigham, and on Mr. VALLANDIGHAM. But Mr. Vallandigham, on the 25th inst. (Oct. 25, 1864) published in the N. Y. News, which winds up Holt's wounded as follows:

"As to the existence of "conspiracy" set forth in Judge Advocate Holt's phamphlet, and Gen. Dix's proclamation, I can only say, in Homer Greeley, I know only to say that, so far as I am concerned, they are absolute falsehoods and fabrications from beginning to end. I know of no such conspiracy and falsehood. More than that, they are so absurd on their face, that they will be laughed at without ridiculing and all the Mr. Judge Holt, Gen. Dix, Mr. Fernando and Mr. Horace Greeley very well know.

C. L. VALLANDIGHAM.

This "Mary Ann Pitaus" is one of the leaders of the Abolitionists, and we suppose that she belongs to the Tenancy barons in Washington. Avery fit witness against the Democrats of Washington, indeed. It will require several more of this order of strumpets to swear down Mr. VALLANDIGHAM.

What a sickly disgusting show do these Washington tyrants make! More than half what a desperate set of villains their every act betrays them, in the face of the civilized world. The world never was cursed with such a reckless gang. They sample a nothing and are so destitute of conscience as the beasts that roam the jungles of Africa or Hindostan. But, as God liveth, their foulish machinations must come to naught. Their judgement day is near, and if there is the least portion of virtue or moral courage left in the people, they will hurl the burning coals of devouring wrath upon their impious heads and annihilate them forever.

Another Draft Impending.

We have the best of evidence that another draft, larger and more oppressive than any which has yet taken place, is soon to be inflicted upon our people if Lincoln is re-elected next week.

A short time since, Gov. Seymour made a speech in Philadelphia, from which we take the following extract:

The men who were drafted this year under the five hundred thousand call have not one chance in ten to go. The men who were taken into the army in 1862 will go out one chance in twelve next year. They intend to engage in the spring. *In arms months the ranks of our armies will be thinned and have been made or easy one time.* As the substitutes are thrown upon the battle field for short time there must just before an election, the places of the drafted, and as the ranks must be provided to be filled in one month, and this is necessarily to be done, we have a SECOND DRAFT THAT HAS YET BEEN MADE WILL BE ORDERED AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR 1865. I do not speak unadvisedly, for the Administration have hitherto, to my disgust, cannot another draft. The state of New York and Pennsylvania are three times more, and I asked them in making up the quota of New York, three years ago, that should be counted as equal to three on years ago.

They said they could not do that, as they had made a contract with the Government that a three years man should count as one on the draft, and an one year man as one. HERE, and in one month, the TRIBUNE, the Republican Journal, and the Republicans, the Republican Journal, the Republicans, the Republicans, the Republicans

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Friday, Oct. 28.—We have to-day a full specimen of an overgrown "whopper" from Missouri. Bowersox has attacked Price, capture his baggage, took 1600 prisoners, ten or twelve pieces of artillery &c. Among the the prisoners is the noted Marmaduke—Price turned and run, burning up 200 of his army wagons, &c., &c., and so on. And finally the rebels in Missouri is all over again, martial law has been abolished and business is resumed. A remarkable achievement for a single day. There is but one very slight difficulty in the way—and that is, it is all false. A pure, confounded lie to gull the fools and kidnap up the Lincoln political stock market which has been drooling and sticky for some time.

It looks a little as though Gen. Dix proposes to interfere with the election and the pretense of driving off "rebel agents," who, he says, he has information are coming over from Canada to vote in the border counties of the State. Gen. Dix had better attend to his own business. He has enough to do with the question as to how shall vote in New York or anywhere else. That is a question for the local law and authorities of the state exclusively. Gen. Dix had better mind his own business, as the Stanton vertigo is.

Grant don't seem to be doing much. It is reported he is entirely amazed by sensationists from the States collecting the votes of the soldiers. He threatens to exterminate them unless they make tracks soon.

Saturday, Oct. 29.—It looks as though Gen. Hood intended to move the greater portion of his army from Georgia and Alabama up into Tennessee, crossing the Tennessee river, at Guntersville. This will draw Sherman away from Atlanta, and that place will again be in confederate hands.

No news from Grant worth recording—He seems to be waiting for Lee to march out and attack him. He will have to wait some time, we reckon.

Monday, Oct. 31.—Last Thursday night a gang of desperadoes, numbering about 20, entered the Monmouth express train from Jersey City and commenced a general wholesale robbery of passengers. They took watches, chains, breastpins and every article of value, and abused the passengers most shamefully. Some thirty of the money were afterwards arrested and the remainder escaped.

The great iron-clad war vessel "Dictator," built by the government in enormous cost, is said to be a total failure. She was built under our own auspicious guns and coal, without submitting her upper deck and of course she can't keep afloat.

By the more desperate frauds and impositions, through the soldier's vote, we are supposed to be, the new abolition Constitution is declared to have been adopted in Maryland. A greater outrage never was perpetrated,—If the Democracy carry the Presidential election, it will be on our right.

Our Father Abraham has issued a proclamation declaring Nevada a State of the Union and Colorado, her people having adopted the Constitution by a small majority. Congress authorized him to do it, expecting it would be an abolition State. But it so happens that Nevada has elected a Democratic member of Congress.

Gen. Grant has made another forward movement "on to Richmond." But he has so many brilliant fortifications and so many early entrenchments to build, that he doesn't get near to hold his old lines. It didn't assist to a row of pins, and several hundred lives were lost in the movement.

It is reported that the confederate have captured Dalton, Ky.

Gov. Seymour has sent a commission to Washington to demand the release of the N. Y. young agents and the delivery of the soldiers' vote cribed by the Lincoln clique.

The confederates are recruiting briskly in Kentucky.

Tuesday, Nov. 1.—A prominent Southern Journal says:

We are able to state officially that arrangements are now being made to set in the spring campaign 200,000 strong, whose masters are to be compensated by the Yankee government. The slaves thus armed are to have their freedom and 50 acres of land each.

Montgomery Blair, Ex-Postmaster General, is stumping in Kentucky for Lincoln, and is excorciated from place to place by a large force of federal cavalry. A free country this!

In the confederate attack upon Alcoma, Ga., recently, two Illinois regiments were taken prisoners, and quite a number killed and wounded—so says an official dispatch to Gen. Vaten. But Stanton has not yet heard of it, probably, for he "officially" made no mention of any losses in that affair.

There is no doubt but that Gen. Grant has met with another disastrous defeat. He undertooke "more on the enemies' works," and he acknowledges the loss of 10,000 killed and 1800 more. The 30 corps lost 10 officers killed and 31 wounded. We have no details, but only get something further to-morrow.

In the mean time, Gold has gone up to 245, which keeps the rebels well posted.

It is reported that some 20,000 more confederates are moving north to join Gen. Price in Missouri.

The confederates have planted batteries, and are trying to fire federal transports on the Potomac below Washington.

Wednesday, Nov. 2.—There is not a particle of doubt that Grant has been routed and driven back with an immense loss of a few days, which great loss. He is now with old Burnside, and is reported in private letters received in this city, that one company, mostly from Portsmouth, under Capt. Towle, has been about all cut up. Rather hot it that only the men are left. We get no news from Washington of any consequence, relating to the disaster to Grant. But Gold has gone up to 250, and is still advancing. That is a sure barometer.

It is reported that the confederate run Albemarle has been destroyed by Roanoke river. The concern was blown up by a torpedo.

It seems that Gen. Sheridan has retreated to Winchester, and of course Gen. Early again has possession of the Shenandoah valley. So much for that great sphinx.

Thursday, Nov. 3.—No new news.

The Military Commission to try the alleged forgers in the New York soldiers' voting cases, have gone through the poor devil of a farce of convicting Messrs. Perry and Deane, prisoners in the State Prison, during life. It is all a sham to effect the election as everybody knows, and as soon as the election is over they will be pardoned. It is all understood.

It looks as though there should be trouble in Canada, on account of this day. The Tribune is urging Gen. Dix to apply the Test Oath to the voters there, and the *Revenue* says if he attempts such an outrage there will not be an Abolitionist Lincoln vote polled in that city. Everybody knows that it means to say the Democracy will clean them out. Very well, if the people of Canada are so far than to be tampered with, the miserable tyrants ought to be cleaned out, and we hope they will be. *Alas!* we don't think they will be.

The confederate government are commencing off the Sheriffs of the State not to permit the military to the rebelry of any of the voting places. Look out for trouble.

Letter from Old Dover.

Good news from the front! Gen. Burnside is at Dover!

The City is in the most glorious condition—Secesh is scattered to the winds—Secesh is dead—Secesh is no more—Secesh is a thing of the past—Secesh is Secesh, of course, and Co. Secesh and Co. Secesh are Secesh and Co. Secesh—Secesh, of course, and Co. Secesh, of course, and Co. Secesh, of course, and Co.

The New Draft—Amendment to the Conscription Law.

The New York World's Washington correspondence, dated October 24, says it is understood in Washington that the report of the Secretary of War to Congress will embrace the substance of a very important communication upon the subject of the conscription act which has been addressed to Mr. Stanton by Provost Marshal Fry. It is stated that this document claims that the present conscription law is not only a failure in producing the right kind of men, but is a monstrous expense not only to the government, but to individuals, cities, counties and townships. General Fry urges that the law should be amended, not allowing substitutes, and compelling the personal service of every man, no matter what his situation, as soon as he is drafted. It is found that the last call for five hundred thousand men has probably not added to our armies more than one hundred thousand. The rest recruited are, to a great degree, jailbirds, foreigners and vagabonds, who desert whenever they can, and a very large number have found their way into the rebel ranks. It is supposed that the cost to individuals and localities of the late draft, will amount to not less than one hundred and fifty millions of dollars, while the men secured at this enormous cost are worth little or nothing to our army. It is understood that the Secretary of War will recommend to Congress the abolition of the right to procure substitutes, and the fifty-dollar notice, so that hereafter the men drawn will be promptly put into the ranks. Three hundred thousand more men will be needed for the prosecution of the campaign, if it is deemed advisable to keep up our armies to their proper standard, for the reason that at least one hundred and fifty thousand veteran troops will leave the service before next May. It is found that as our army is pushed into the southern territory a greater number of men are needed to cover the enormous extent of our lines. Hence it is almost certain, should Mr. Lincoln be re-elected, and there be no prospect of peace as there will be none in the event of his re-election, the empty draft for three hundred thousand men will be made as early as the first of January. Congress will be willing to adopt the recommendations of the Secretary of War. There will be no important election for two years.—It will be remembered that the Military Committee of both the Senate and the House strongly urged the striking out of the substitute clause in the last Congress. It was also the earnest wish of the War Department and the Provost Marshal General. The pending election, however, compelled the Republican Congressmen to insert the provisions allowing fifty days recruiting before the enforcement of the draft, and permitting the use of substitutes.

How Long will the War Last?

We look upon the re-election of Mr. Lincoln as one of the worst calamities that could befall the country. It would be a guarantee of another four years' war, at least.

Mr. Lincoln, at the Philadelphia Sanitary Fair, said: "I only ask for four years more of war to abolish slavery in every one of the Southern States."

General Ben. Butler says: "The re-election of Mr. Lincoln will be equivalent to a twenty years' war."

General Sherman says: "This war has just begun, and its issues are the mysteries of the dim future."

General Jim Lane, at a Republican meeting in New York, declared: "Give G—— I want to make this war a permanent institution."

The meeting, being composed mostly of Federal officials and Government contractors, shouted applause.

To show what the Lincoln policy has done, and, if continued, how long the war will be likely to last, we quote the following from a recent letter of Thurlow Weed, Secretary Seward's right-hand man, and who is well acquainted with the objects of the Abolition party. He says:

"Abolition influence in Congress and in the Cabinet have doubled the millions of dollars, and decimated the rivers of blood, spent and shed, in a war, which, so long as such influences and counsels sway the Government, promises neither but an interminable conflict or an injurious termination."

The London correspondent of the N. Y. *Times*, (Republican,) in referring to rumors of peace says:

"I try it every day and cannot cipher out a Peace. So long as the north insist upon subjugating the South—governing it by bullets and ballots, and so long as the South resists the subjugation the war must go on. The Russian war in Circassia lasted twenty years. The Spaniards and Moors were at war eight hundred years."

Such are the open and avowed declarations of the great chiefs of the administration party. And, at the same time, they ask the people to continue them in power, and all the small-fry politicians from the Portsmouth Journal up, are continually telling the people that the reelection of Lincoln will bring immediate peace to the country. They know that the people long for Peace, and will vote for Peace, and yet, in the face of their own platform, proclaiming perpetual war, and in the face of the declarations of their leaders, by which we have quoted, they really try to make the people believe that they are, after all, the only real genuine Peace party.

When this war commenced, we predicted that it would continue as long as Abe Lincoln was President. Then we were accused of lying, and were told that our prediction was "ridiculous" and "out in twenty days." But it has worried along through almost four years, and now "four years more," says Lincoln; "twenty years more," says Butler; "the war has just begun," says Sherman; "ten, twenty, thirty years," says the N. Y. Times; "this war a permanent institution," says Jim Lane; "an interminable conflict," says Thurlow Weed—and then fellow drafts, and drafts and drafts, until every able-bodied man is sacrificed, and our country and all our liberties perish forever.—Such is the Lincoln programme, and such will follow his reelection as sure as the inevitable decrease of fate.

Lincoln's call for three years more of New Hampshire, and prevent it all by your votes next Tuesday.

The Horrors of this War.

The following letter is from a very respectable lady in Virginia, the daughter of a wealthy citizen whose house had been burned by federal soldiers, and whose property had been laid waste and destroyed by order of one of Lincoln's Generals. Read this simple, but heart-rending tale, and then say in your heart, if you can, that such things are creditable to human beings pretending to civilization and Christianity:

"CLARKSBURG, VIRGINIA, Aug. 24, '64.

My Dearest Sister—

Since that terrible day that we were deprived of everything we had I have neither had time nor nerve to write to you, but now that an opportunity offers I will try to give you some idea of what I must try to tell you of all that has happened to us. I feel almost frantic to think of it, and night and day the horrors of the scene are present with me. To-day I was alone, my aunt, Mrs. G. was taken sick, and day after day she grew worse, until on Thursday night she died, about twelve o'clock, she breathed her last. Poor mother was with her and wrote immediately to father and myself to come and just as I lighted the lamp to read the note the report of cannon startled our ears. I immediately extinguished the light as we were surrounded by the enemy, and, from what we had heard in the evening, we conjectured the shots proceeded from the picket post which Moseby had attacked.

Of course, father and I could not go to mother until morning; he then went and mother returned with him. Just at the moment of return sixty Yankees came up to the house. One of their officers seized the horse mother rode, and demanded to know where she had been. Mother was completely overcome and could not answer. I replied, "she is just from the death-bed of her sister, and if you have any heart or manly feeling, tell me quickly your business, and I will attend to it." He turned to me with an expression of fiendish delight on his countenance and said, "Your mother is too good to have such a form." Father demanded the charges against him, and he (the Captain) replied: "Moseby captured twenty-five of our pickets last night, and there was a light seen in this house, and we know Moseby came from this house." We protested they had not, and told him the reason we had a light for a minute. Father then begged to be taken to Gen. Custer as a hostage, and asked him to release his sister on account of his sick wife, six sons-in-law, and two helpless little infants. The Captain replied, "Get up your work; take what you want and fire as you go." Guard that man down here, and carry him up to headquarters." "That man" was my sick husband, and in my agony I fell on my knees to that brute and beseeched him to spare my sick husband and father. With a mocking laugh at my request he told his sergeant to arrest him, and, thank God, the surgeon had a heart, and instead of saying anything to Dr. B., said to me, "Come, get up with me, and I will help you to save some clothes."

The house was then on fire, and the men plundering and firing as they went. My poor old father and myself went back to the Captain and besought him for God's sake, to come and stop the men until we could even get a change of clothes. He replied: "My presence is not needed;" and at last, when we began to throw some things out of the windows, and he thought he might pick up some valuables, he came up to the house, and everything in the three out was stolen—clothes, jewelry, silver and something of everything they carried out was stolen. Some had handles as large as a child before and behind them. One of them swore I should not take from the burning house my dear little boy Charlie, who was asleep, because they said he would grow up to be a rebel. I pushed by the man and told him as soon as he was large enough I would put a gun in his hands and tell him of all we had suffered, and if he did not fight with an unequalled bravery, he would not be my son. One of the brutes held my mother in the store room while some others rifled it and set it on fire. One took me by the shoulders and threw me from the top to the bottom of the steps. The last time I was in the house I seized my box of jewelry; a man, or rather a devil, jerked it from me and scattered the valuables on the floor. Some of the pieces of my diamond rings, the bracelet sister C. gave me, the children's bracelets and some other valuables were in my pocket when I ran out. Some of the pieces of furniture on fire.

The officers went off loaded with the richest part of the plunder. Not a carpet was saved, not a comfort, not a pillow, not a single wheel, not a cupboard or bath. They stole two dozen handsome silver spoons, nearly all the jewelry belonging to the family, robbed myself, twenty-six pairs of boots and three hundred pounds of sugar was burned and stolen.

Oh! the worst is yet to be told.—When the flames burst from every part of our dear, old comfortable home, my darling mother's reason entirely gave way. Her mind was gone, she was a raving maniac. She fainted away, time after time, and after she became sensible it would have been a heart of stone to have witnessed her sorrows.—She grieved for the house where her children had been born and bred and died, where she had seen sorrow and pleasure. Every corner and spot in it, and everything in it was associated with some dear remembrance. My poor father bore it like a hero, and with tears streaming down his face, said: "Oh! my child you have let the Yankees take your mother's reason!" I in my agony I had called out: "Oh! God, why hast thou forsaken us?" Oh! no words can describe the horrors of that day. The next day (Saturday) we had to place the remains of my dear aunt in the vault beside her husband. The vaults would not permit a minister to come out of Berryville or from the neighborhood; we had to bury her ourselves. I ran to Berryville and to put the grave in the garden. We had a supply of flour which could have been saved, but the wretches knocked the heads of the barrels out to prevent our using it.—The trunks containing the winter clothes were rifled. I lost nearly all my clothes.

What they did not carry off they set on fire. A handsome silk dress, which mother had just made, and had been made but a few weeks, one of them took and said she knew he was going to take that to his old woman." I was reaching to the top of a press, getting down some linen sheets, when a demon took a large scrap bag and two camphor wrappers and set them on fire just under me. I saw my danger and sprang over to save my life, though now I feel the effects of the heated flames. Tell brother T. I forgot his pipe in haste, and when I found I could not save it, I broke it to pieces. Some days afterward mother and I went to Gen. Custer's headquarters to try to recover some of our property, and to see our hostage. Of course we got none. But we told him of the conduct of his men and officers, and told Sigel and Sheridan publish it to the world. They burned three houses; ours was the first. A short time after the last call came, Moby passed by and overheard them, and killed, as it said, thirty of them. Even my purse was stolen, with every cent of money we had.

AUGUSTUS WALDEN,
—DEALER IN—
FAMILY GROCERIES
—AND—
SHIP STORES,
No. 3 Water Street, - - - Portsmouth, N. H.

CAUTION
TO FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH.

DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Bulfinch Street, Boston, (Allopathic,) Graduate of the Medical College of Philadelphia, Author of Parties of the World, Voice Advice, Sugar coated Sense, Delicate Diseases, Marriage Guide, Sexual Science, Medical Pocket Book, etc., and specialist for the cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and all the consequences of the secret habit, and treat chronic complaints yield under Medicines prepared by the Physician who has made the cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs and the cure of Diseases of women their sole study for twenty years.

Dr. Dow, from the age of twenty-one, has devoted his whole time to the cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and has cured more than any other physician.

Unfortunately, many have applied to others who want to stop in disease a few days longer, till ruined, and.

Dr. Dow, disgusted, having confined his whole attention to the cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and the treatment of any one under their care, that he assigns no superior in the United States.

Dr. Dow, Physician and Surgeon, Boston.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1864. 1y3

Confidential.

Young men who have injured themselves by secret habits, which ruin their manhood, hope, happiness, or the destiny of unborn children, should shun the advice of quacks. Sad are the results of youth, without caution, and ability to advise wisely, should be sought for by those who, from the ignorance of any one around them, dread "The secret Passion." Married females wishing to avoid the results of ignorance, should consult the Physician by addressing "Dr. Dow and Partner." Sent to any address, in a sealed envelope, on receipt of Twenty-five Cents. Address,

DR. CHAS. A. SELLARS & CO.,
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Flour, Corn, Grain, Molasses, Salt, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Spices, Nutmegs, Ginger, Pepper, Tobacco, Segars, Snuff, Pipes, Soap, Candles, Starch, Blacking, on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between us, under the firm name of Jones & Berkey, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons owing said firm are requested to make payment to the undersigned, and persons having claims against said firm will present the same to him for payment.

FREY W. JONES.
WM. BOLLES.

Portsmouth, Feb. 5, 1864.

Notice.

The undersigned will continue the business of Jones & Berkey, at the old stand, and will continue to supply the customers of said firm, and will keep the best of ale, market will supply, at reasonable rates, at the old stand.

WM. BOLLES.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I have this day given my son, Jeremy H. Hill, his time to act and trade for himself. I shall therefore claim none of his earnings or pay any bills on his account.

Dunbarton, August 22, 1864.—3w34 BENJAMIN HILL.

Cash in Hand.

Highest price paid for rags, bones, and all kinds of old iron, by the undersigned, who will continue to supply the market with rags, at reasonable rates, at the old stand.

WM. BOLLES.

TO FARMERS.

URIAH BLAISDELL,
No. 43 Market Street, Portsmouth, N. H.,

Has always on hand, for sale at the lowest prices, the following articles:

Plows, Farming Tools,
GRASS SEEDS, POUDRETTE, &c.

The Poudrette is made from the Boston Night Soil, and is warranted equal to any manufactured.

The attention of farmers is invited to our stock.

43 Market Street,
Portsmouth, N. H.

The Magee Cooking Stove!

The subscribers, having received their Fall Stock of Stoves, would respectfully call the attention of the public to the

CELEBRATED AND UNEQUALLED
MAGEE
COOK STOVE.

As the very best Stove yet made, and would challenge the world to produce a Stove that will do more work, in less time, with less fuel, or cook better than the Magee Stove, for the last twenty years, we have sold the Magee Stove, and have never had a Stove that gave more general satisfaction, or more universally pleased with it. The few improvements in the Stove manufactured by the Parties Patent, and to be obtained only at the Subscribers, are the Patent Ventilating and Air-Warming Chamber, which, for economy of fuel, and for comfort, these Stoves are pronounced by all who have used them, to be unsurpassed by any other Stove, as it keeps the Oven door cool, and the Air in the Oven pure, and warm, and the Air-Warming Chamber, keeps the Kitchen warm, and the Water warm in the Water Pan, and the Water Pan is so arranged that it can be filled without removing the Stove.

There is a new pipe and very superior Improved Reflectors, interconnected, by which chamber of heating small Ovens, and keeping the Oven door cool, and the Air in the Oven pure, and warm, and the Air-Warming Chamber, also helps in warming closet attached, by which any article can be kept warm, while the other parts of the Stove are cooling, and the Air-Warming Chamber, also helps in warming the Water Pan, and the Water Pan is so arranged that it can be filled without removing the Stove, and the Reflectors are so arranged that the Oven door can be opened, and the Air in the Oven kept pure, and warm, and the Air-Warming Chamber, also helps in warming the Kitchen, and the Water in